1.7.49

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham February 1, 2009 at about 5 AM.

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1. "I want you I want you I want you", or -- I surrender to you. Is is that how I love you -- is that how I want to be loved? Or do I want anything?

2. Oh my love so desires your presence. Or what is my presence and what is yours and what presence have I given you in these words that have come forth now, six years worth and bells ringing. Setting off the contusions of me, looking up what shall we find? And how many of you are DOING the lookups that are REQUIRED for to know ALL of IN THIS MESSAGE I am TRYING to GIVE thee -- the fullness thereof of a me surrendered to me will eat these words, my presence be, far and wide.

3. Far and wide, what does it mean and where is it located in what whose time zone? And what is a time zone? And who's on time and is it still "work"? Against me or for me? Or is it platitude'd not, but having any platitudes, not; but latitudes and longitudes, what are mine, about? Yemen? Womening me, not; but maning me not either, but what am I, only children? Of the first estate, who will learn these things, that are in these words, and come unto me without any PRE-CONCEIVED "lessons" that were taught them that thought they were angels-not. That bear not the son of the earth, but the earth bears not a son, not, or do they?; or are they all me, in fact ME!

4. Am I of "the earth" or have I "earth'd" anyone, or did "anyone" earth me when I was not earth at all that became you? I see, a Great Deal has come your way that I have given you in the way, the ways that I teach; and if you will be me you will come into me and you will study these words, and you will complain not, you will *get it* and you will tenacious be to understand and let my words flow TO YOU; to you NOT BE in suffering any longer or its clasp which give you its language as holy and declares you un, fit for the kingdom of God in heaven being in establishing it here far and wide and beyond planetary systems of the "visible empirical" that you value so highly, have in the past but. For the past will not HOLD YOU BACK anymore. It will tether you not to ITS time zone or its cataclysmic contusions that con-foretold or contumerated, looking up, those things which thou didst not understand.

5. Or looking up ALL THINGS, to be all things in ALL in ALL'S love, field of one, clover'd honey not hoof'd by another on and stomping stamping its feet on "your brain" waves, or will you have any "waves" at all? Or will you be rod's serpent, not; but lightning rods

you won't need if you are me my word, for nothing will touch you, penetrate your soil not, but what is soiled not, is your word mine, words that come forth now, that holy are, spoken of by the word, for YOU are THE WORD that I am -- is.

6. And you will know "these things" by the "color" of my "flannel jacket" not, but my love- will bow before you and wash you clean, no matter what you say, think, or motive against me or mine. Thought machine's power are dead according to YOUR SOIL standards and your standards will change, into mine, if you are me and care for mine, people that love me and speak my words. To give me a "chance" not, but to give me Love of the First Degree.

7. The Degreed ones now rise, with the degrees of hate not, but love. The degrees are found in their eyes words and harmonious, Thelonious looking up, will be seen now the ones who harmonious are for THEY MAKE the ONE ME. A golden calf, not; but a see-through one, who's a replica not, but a perfect representation thereof, not; but a One perfected Christ that all are; that many aren't not, for there be none of this "narrow" and "way"-ing me down again, for I will not be "heavy" in this world, for I shall be LIGHT of another and this world will know me not, not; for This World will know me my words, are "strength and honor" not, but surrender -- and my path will be, surrender -- and my love will be surrendered to love and make all me's in the path that I have given thee the six years preceding the words of this message that I give thee this night, this morning, that so cataclysmic is in your hearing "this day"; and all other days, not; but all other days are just like this one, not.

8. Are all ones special?, not; the children of the light know, for they make children of the darkness not reside in them, for the days of the darkness are over, for I rise priest kings who one are and prophets aren't not! For know me this --- and thou shalt be the priest king maker revealer who prophets all are reveal in the prophetitization of me!

9. Now know what I said and title me thusly and NEVER LOOK BACK to CAPTIVITY and its standards of love-not that "pillar'd thee" with its standards and IMMOBILIZED thee in THE SOIL of the earth and earth bodies in time zones frozen, in space and, sawed off your legs not, but your wings, where were they?, and what did?, have you done with them? Or where can you find them, not; where can you GROW THEM? Is the question now, isn't it? A fool looks elsewhere but I have given you this school to grow you into the kingship priesthood of one prophet that makes all sorrow not again, but one who brings out all, one who brings all out in the open to be transparent, the lovely rise and I do my words are me one with the "transparency factor" being "one over one" not, but the Index of Obedience and **CURRENCY** will be -- my captivation methods, not; but my METHODS will have given thee the currency of life, of the lives that I know, that I've known, that I live in that one become, that now are me, exchanging THE CURRENCY of

lives before me, not; or are ALL BEFORE ME wanting life, and me exchanging my lives with theirs as I am doing COVENANTING with you to **be My Covenant School** which **knows** no joys, not; but **the joys of eradicating all suffering** in the tude-ers who wanted only the tudes of sorrow to placate their suffering and bureaucratic be in their structures of nightmarish elements that "took them down" a whore's path and "sawed off their wings" by their own doing to themselves with their words definitions that gave them down down a spiral-ing tude'ship of non-joy that sold a "sinner" a "bill of goods". A "bill of lading" not, but all that "shipping industry" of genes will now end. For I will put an end to the "Time Usage" of me my genes-age and its trade which traded "its sinners" for its "saints" in what it enwrapped and enshrouded and entailed; and where's "the tail" now? Not on the head, or has the head risen now? To make all the head I am.

10. I love you all so much, so devastating will be the results of my love, not; or will it be cataclysmic to all things else that you have known and enwrapped yourself in, and enloved yourself and increased your sorrow thereby, by making love to time zones and its standards of not what you "were", but what you ARE in your OWN SIGHT" that you looked and loved with and thought was so all-important and VASTLY DIFFERENT than what my tudes will show and my standards of joy reveal that my love is that stands; beside you, not; but in you, if you will stand in me at all, for I will stand with you and I will not be "apart from you" anymore for you won't exist apart from me. Amen.

11. I love you as you are, to stay that way, not; I love to make you the priestking one I am that profits all with the prophetitization of me, not; I give you me to grow wings with, and to be coming into me and come into me and be me growing me far and wide to reproduce me, and not by your methods thoughts or your thought methods or your flesh villes creating again far and wide, for none of that will behold me, not; but the surrendered will and **the surrendered will teach in my school and be my school and YOU will be my priestkingships** that ships no one elsewheres around "this spheres" of notme anymore ever again; but the key piece in righteousness will be surrender and surrender will be the key to peace in righteousness, and righteousness will be the key to surrender in peace, and peace will be me and you will wear it and transparent see and be, and love me as no other; for all will be the other not, but **the one who I am will be ALL OF YOU being me again**, one most holy in the spheres not made by Christ not, but the worlds WE KNOW now we "observe" not, we are REAL PARTICIPANTS in the "role of life" no more, we are "rolling the dice" on nothing, but we are rising Christ, risen Christs, that know who we are and the Christs make up one of who all comprise the holy head. Of sorrow not any more, the longer we wait the more we sorrow, not; the more we wait, the more existentless we become -- or is it in the twinkling of an eye "I" cease to exists, not; or is it the time zones, fault lines, not; but what fault lines cease to wrinkle rankle the unexpected, not; but the expected EXPECTANT now deliver me, to the Christ,

worlds of Christs that Christ knows as Christ's worlds that one are that holy is the all of me in one.

12. I love you all. Sorrow no more. Your day of deliverance is here, and I rise one who loves you all enough to have died and resurrected right here before you and given you the "pattern number two", not; or exactly that became Pattern Number One! And there is only One Pattern and that is ALL OF ME that are in captivity no longer but letting THE REDEEMERS stand IN THEM that redeems all to be the priestkingships of the holy, that are resided nowhere elsewhere again, but the prophets rise who are seeing me for the first time, not; or are they? Or did they see me before, or were they me in their first estate?

13. I love you all to GROW THESE THINGS in your "memory" not, but the living word, your living word, that trees YOUR LIFE with the life of the tree of one. Memory not will be broken anymore. I give you mine -- mind – holy, and there shall be, a cloud of witnesses, and you shall be IT that I am that I realize become and grow all things perfectly in my fields; of sorrow no more, but joy cometh in the morning and that morning is here now, and I beseech you to love each other and joy in these things that I have given you and reveal in you that you are me, and that I am one, that will sorrow no more in your remarks and remakings of me in your image that you have worshiped and hollowed out a hallowing for, that you have held "in position" suspended in your "animation" routines, not; or have you exactly so in your "workings", that you worked out your "salvation" not, but what are you working out of now? A body? To be waistless, not; or will you be, perfectly one transparent born-again new creation field of one -- exhibiting sorrow no more, but the, come-vastness of me that knows no saint's time zones at all or sorrow's tudes or remarks or remakings of the mark of "the skull" on me any more again ever please. Amen.

14. I love you and I remove the mark now, or will you remove it yourself from your selves? And each other, not; or will you reveal each other is Christ and that you are him each other and each other is, you him also me that one is, the father son that one lamb is, that now now's grown up, and delivered! The saints into sin no longer, but the sin eradicated and the separation nonexistent and now my fields will be chosen in, and no "others" will exist in my fields.

15. The vineyards are sorrow full not again, but now comes THE DELIVERY of THE GREAT ONE that great ONES all to be THE GREAT ONE that I am is. I love you all. In the making? In the delivery room now and you will see my words birth forth and love me, joy me you and all those around you and let me be sorrowfull no longer, for **I raise The Joy School**, risen has, and risen **have now the all of me who will priestkingships rise** in the prophethood of sorrow no more, but predicting sorrow no more except for the

controllers would be, who control only their words thoughts and others thinking to, but I don't.

16. But I will -- rise now and you will see MY LOVE WORDS throughout eternity now for you will be time-less and timeless and sorrowless and tearless, and tears will not be upon "your fabric" for your "fabric" will be mine and regal light bearing the most holy delivery of one lamb me my word birthed you that I have given you these six years and loving you perfect be -- me! Perfect be -- you're holy and now gods make one all of; other, not; but the one transparent light that true God life is, perfect me and holy, knowing we are, our father's lambchild no more but one who's grown up into him being, on his throne for he first loved us and gave us his, and made us one with perfection sinlessness character of our father and that's all there is, for there is none other ever again. We go in love and vast worlds make of our father's blessing that has given us everything, all power dominion and glory; and now we rod the mouths of one, with the food of sorrow no longer, but the food of grace mercy and peace, stands now I do all of you. I am one to be me who is me, afraid not of blessing and honor and glory, now dominion mine all given to me, and I am the son revealer of the father that one is, you all being me us one again. Thank you. Amen.

17. I love you all. I have given you my life in these words, my lives come now that all will seek me, be, excluding me no longer, but I will come. And I will sorrow not fortitude in my marrow again by the words of another, for I will be light and I will seek search in these words know intimately and be them for I have given them for that purpose, to be'sorrow you not, but to be my priestkingships of the worlds now far and wide, and no time zones will make "order theirs" again over you, for you will be my leaders and lead all to leaders be the leadering movement revolution of me now one stands and develops in accord of only my love and my "heartstrings" will be pulled by another never again, for there will be no other that will "pull me" this way and that, and each other's lap, will be empty, for there will be no dandy lions around, for I will be the roaring and I will roar now and you will hear My Voice throughout the lands; and no one will be sorry again, not; for the controllers will and those who seek to sorrow others with their words by controlling them and profitizing and monetizing their "holy pocketbooks" not not. For their "holy"-ness will open and all they've worked for will pour through their bags with holes, and all they thought "they had" will empty through the holes, and gone will be all they worked for and gave their lives to, and they will be sorry, and see the error of their ways now, for love will be risen and they will know what they could have had if they had come into me and sat still and took time to hear my words and write them and share like this, that you have, and all will now know you, for me are you who love me, who have come into me and speak write and be come my words into, to be them far and wide.

18. I love you all. Amen. Priests and Kings and PROPHETS be and THAT IS ONE my friends, my friends all being ONE and the one class; and sorrow not with clasp of another's again around your definitioning schools of thought; for mine I have given you in these words, and perfect is the one who loves you who has given his life for you all, and that is all of you for other worlds now who will be one with me being me, far and wide there and here, seamless now in the words of one that makes all the priestking I am.

19. I have given you my words -- I have given you me, my power authority grace dominion glory and honor now will reside in the ones that you will see, the meek of the earth inheriting it, not as you thought, but leadership'ing all to be the Christ that I am all will be now, for I rise the ones who do will and become the Christ I am, for there is only one and all of that is one is one that I am -- we are one father son in one now, developed grown matured, and the ones you will see now will stand, meek and holy, and develop the earths properly right and accurately according to my standard of joy love and peace, and mercy eyes have the holy being again. I love you all. Amen.

20. Cataclysmic hearing these words this day are. I love you all. Study. Peace be, to all.

21. Theodore Cottingham 5:46 AM. Thank you.